MARVEL
DAREDEVIL
HUNTED BY... THE BENGAL!
75¢ US
95¢ CAN
258
SEPT
02459
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
0 71486 02459 0

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

I HEARD THE JUNGLE BREATHE

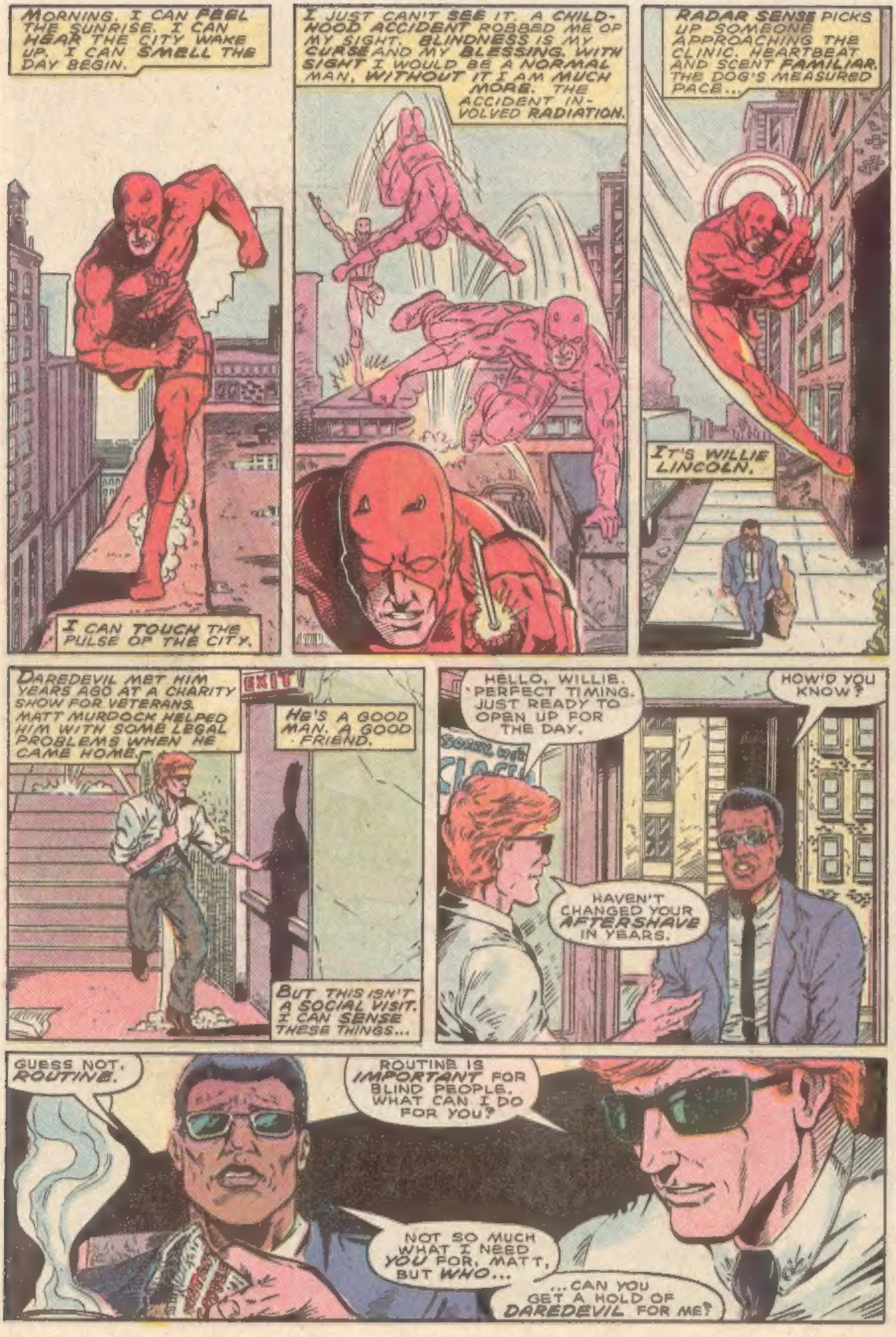
FABIAN NICIEZA / WRITER | RON LIM / PENCILER | JIM SANDERS III / INKER | DIANA ALBERS / LETTERER | BOB SHAREN / COLORIST | RALPH MACCHIO / EDITOR | TOM DeFALCO / EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAREDEVIL Vol. 1, No. 258, September, 1988. (ISSN 0279-8271) Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1988 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price 75c per copy in the U.S. and 95c in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL and DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 8TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

BUT I CAN'T BE. NONE OF US CAN.
MY OUTFIT. MY BUDDIES. HALF FULL, HALF EMPTY.
IT'S GOING AS BAD AS WAR CAN GO.
I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE JANES BLOWS THE OLD MAN'S HEAD OFF.
BUT IT'S DONE FOR ME. GRENADE. FROM THE UNDERGROWTH BEHIND THE HUTCH.
WHO THREW IT? VILLAGERS? IS CHARLIE HERE?
IT'S AN ATTACK!
DON'T THINK. JUST DO. GRAB AND THROW.
DID IT QUICKLY. JUST NOT QUICKLY ENOUGH.
HEAR GUNFIRE. TOO MUCH NOISE.
HEAR SAM YELLING FOR JOSH. TOO MUCH BLOOD.
HEAR BRASEL CALL FOR EVAC. TOO MUCH PAIN.
I WANT TO BE BLIND TO EVERYTHING AROUND ME.

AHH. HUHFGH. SAME DREAM. NOT A NIGHTMARE ANYMORE. JUST ROUTINE. WAKE UP. PAJAMAS READY FOR THE DRYER. HEAD READY FOR THE ASPIRIN BOTTLE.
ROUTINE.
4 A.M. NUGGET TRIES HELPING, BUT HE CAN'T REALLY.
ONLY SOMEONE WHO WAS THERE WITH ME CAN UNDERSTAND. I DON'T EVEN NEED TO SEE THE NUMBERS, I HAVE THEM MEMORIZED.
ONLY SAM WOULD UNDERSTAND. ONLY HE CAN HELP.
WHAT TIME IS IT IN SEATTLE?
RIIIING RIII
OHHH... WHO...
ONLY SAM WOULD UNDERSTAND THAT GUILT IGNORES THE TIME OF DAY. IT JUST HITS YOU. ROUTINELY.

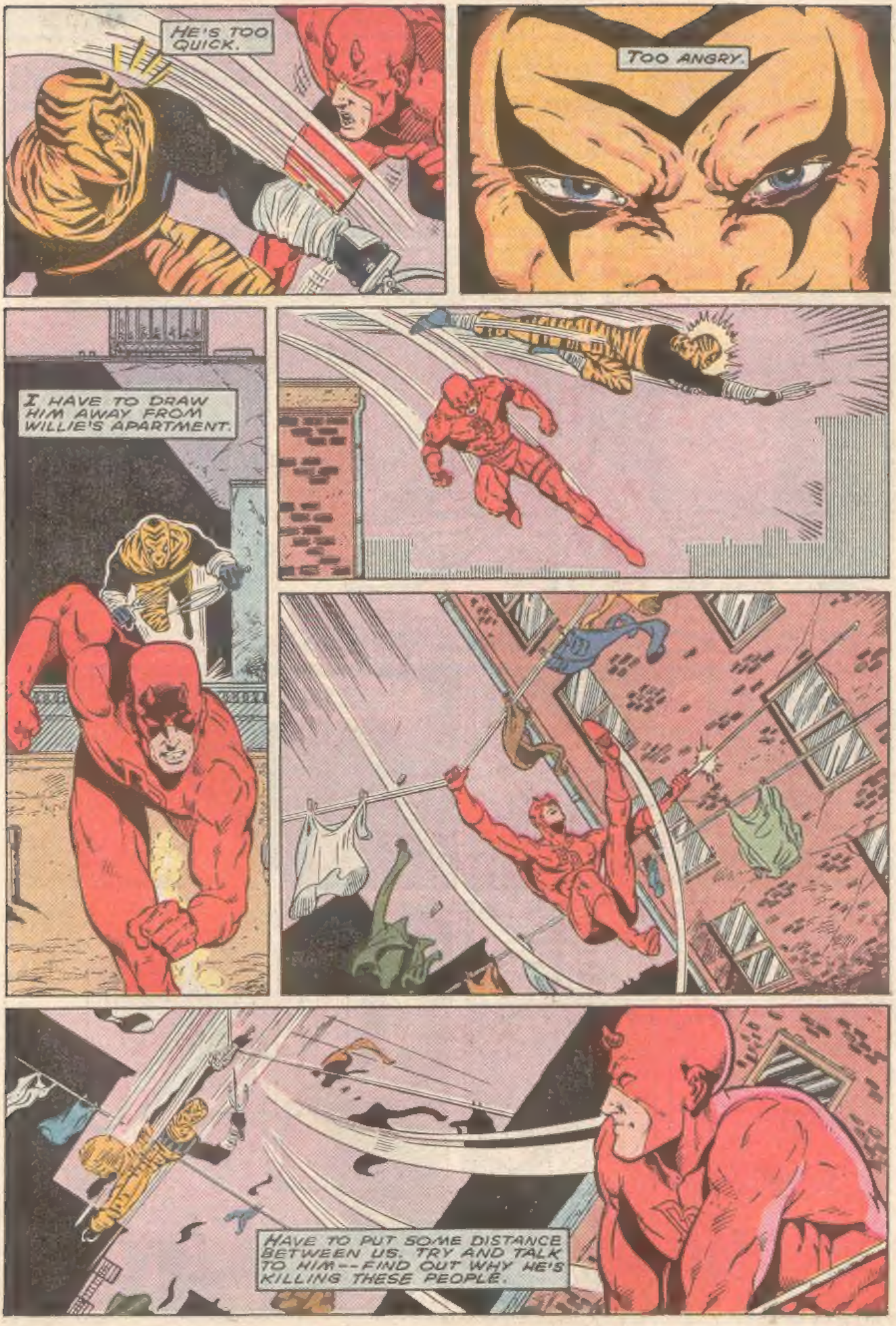
HELLO?
WILLIE? YEAH. IT'S LATE, WILL. NIGHTMARES AGAIN?
HURK
TIKT
SSSHHHH
SAM? SAM-- YOU THERE? SAM?--
<DID THE JUNGLE BREATHE?>
CLICK
VIETNAMESE. SOMEONE SPOKE IN VIETNAMESE.
BBBUUUUUUUUU
SAM?


MORNING. I CAN FEEL THE SUNRISE. I CAN HEAR THE CITY WAKE UP. I CAN SMELL THE DAY BEGIN.
I CAN TOUCH THE PULSE OF THE CITY.
I JUST CAN'T SEE IT. A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT ROBBED ME OF MY SIGHT. BLINDNESS IS MY CURSE AND MY BLESSING. WITH SIGHT I WOULD BE A NORMAL MAN, WITHOUT IT I AM MUCH MORE. THE ACCIDENT INVOLVED RADIATION.
RADAR SENSE PICKS UP SOMEONE APPROACHING THE CLINIC. HEARTBEAT AND SCENT FAMILIAR. THE DOG'S MEASURED PACE...
IT'S WILLIE LINCOLN.
DAREDEVIL MET HIM YEARS AGO AT A CHARITY SHOW FOR VETERANS. MATT MURDOCK HELPED HIM WITH SOME LEGAL PROBLEMS WHEN HE CAME HOME.
EXIT
HE'S A GOOD MAN. A GOOD FRIEND.
BUT THIS ISN'T A SOCIAL VISIT. I CAN SENSE THESE THINGS...
HELLO, WILLIE. PERFECT TIMING. JUST READY TO OPEN UP FOR THE DAY.
HOW'D YOU KNOW?
HAVEN'T CHANGED YOUR AFTERSHAVE IN YEARS.
GUESS NOT. ROUTINE.
ROUTINE IS IMPORTANT FOR BLIND PEOPLE. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
NOT SO MUCH WHAT I NEED YOU FOR, MATT, BUT WHO...
...CAN YOU GET A HOLD OF DAREDEVIL FOR ME?

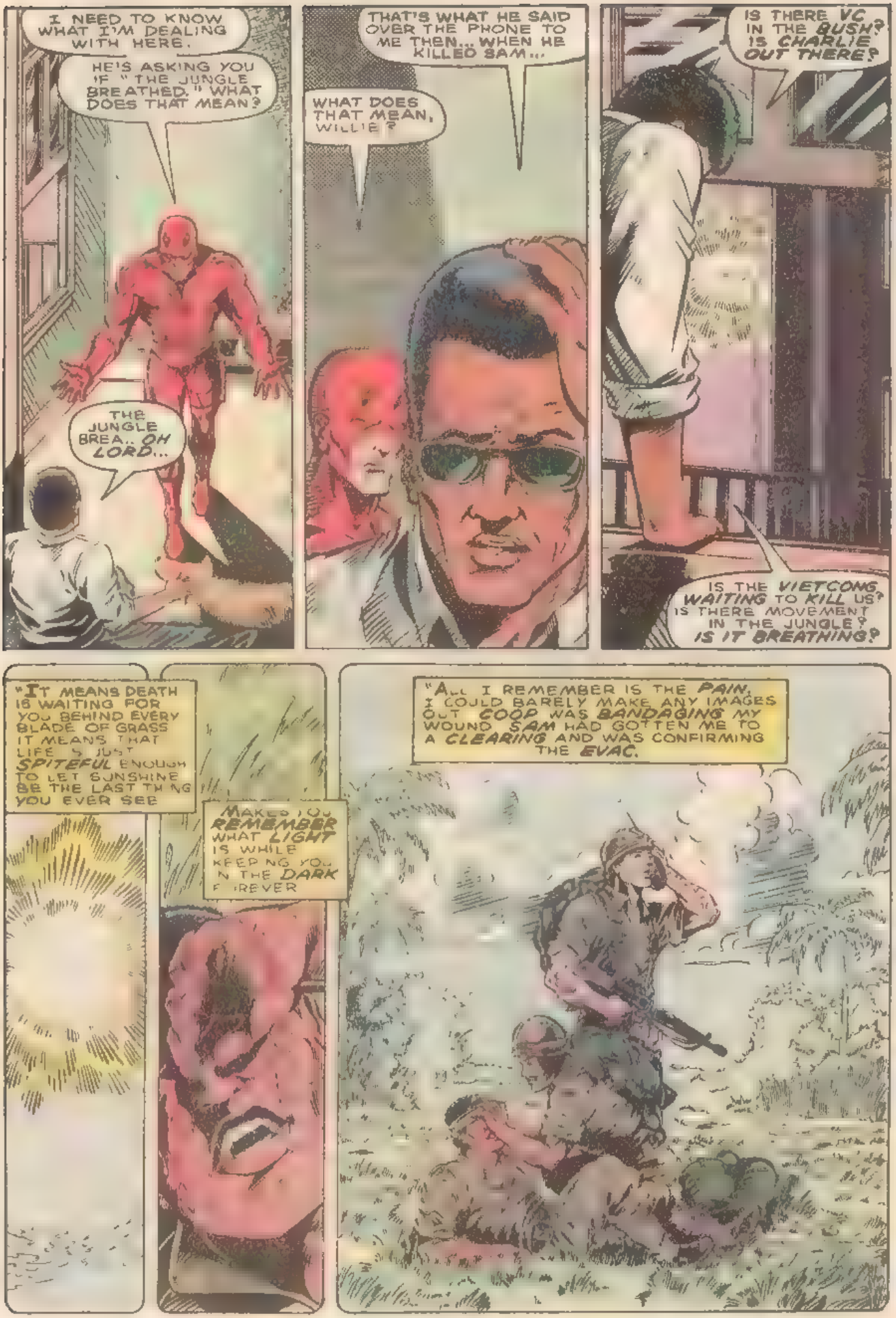
TWO DAYS LATER, CHINATOWN...
STRIPPED OF THE TRAPPINGS, EXPOSED TO THE DIRT OF THE FLOOR, THE CHILL OF THE AIR, THE NOISE OF THE STREETS...
...THE MAN SITS LIKE A TIGER POISED FOR AN ATTACK. THE BENGAL RETREATS WITHIN HIMSELF.
HE FINDS A FULLNESS THERE. A FULLNESS OF PAIN, OF ANGUISH, OF GUILT.
A FULLNESS OF MEMORIES...
...AN EMPTINESS OF SOUL.
THE AMERICANS LET LOOSE ON THE VILLAGERS. PEOPLE BECOME INTERRUPTIONS FOR THEIR BULLETS. MURDER BECOMES AN EXCUSE FOR THEIR FEAR.
THEIR FEAR CAUSES THEM TO RUN. ONE OF THEM WAS HURT AS THEY HURT ALL OF US.
I SEE IT ALL. I HEAR IT ALL. I FEEL IT ALL.

I AM NOT WORTH THEIR NOTICE. I AM POWERLESS TO STOP THEM.
THEY RUN.
I SEE THEM RUN. AND I WONDER, WHY WASN'T I KILLED?
WHY DID I SURVIVE?
AND IN THAT INSTANT, I SEE THE REASON. I KNOW THE ANSWER.
KLAK
I LIVED FOR MY VILLAGE. I LIVED FOR MY FAMILY.
THUNK!
I LIVED FOR REVENGE.
D. SAMUS BIRULIN
LT. WILLI LINCOL
SGT. CARL BRASEL
D. WILLIAM TA
D. JOSHUA
CHIN

I'VE BEEN WATCHING WILLIE'S APARTMENT FOR THREE NIGHTS IN A ROW. I AM NEGLECTING OTHER RESPONSIBILITIES.
BUT HOW CAN I TURN AWAY?
I CALLED THE SEATTLE PD. THEY CONFIRMED THAT A SAM BIRULIN WAS MURDERED. WE ALSO FOUND OUT ANOTHER MEMBER OF WILLIE'S OUTFIT WAS KILLED A MONTH AGO IN SAN ANTONIO. HIS NAME WAS CHIN FONG. WILLIE DIDN'T SEEM SURPRISED.
WHO WOULD WANT--SOMEONE MOVING ACROSS THE STREET.
COULD BARELY HEAR IT. DID I IMAGINE IT--OR IS THIS PERSON THAT GOOD?
HE'S THAT GOOD.
BLADE'S A DERIVATION OF THE SAI. ELEKTRA'S WEAPON. IT DISTRACTS ME.
I BARELY AVOID HIS KICK. TIME TO CONCENTRATE.


HE'S TOO QUICK.
TOO ANGRY.
I HAVE TO DRAW HIM AWAY FROM WILLIE'S APARTMENT.
HAVE TO PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US. TRY AND TALK TO HIM--FIND OUT WHY HE'S KILLING THESE PEOPLE.

PLEASE-- I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU
CAN WE TALK?
HE'S MOVING DOING WHAT -
-- REMOVING
HE'S SHOWING ME HIS FACE BUT I CAN'T SEE IT!
WHY IS HE DOING THIS? WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
...DEED THE JUNGLE BREAT?
HIS ACCENT-- ASIAN? VIETNAMESE
LINCOLN, DID THE JUNGLE BREATHE THAT'S WHAT HE SAID. WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
WILLIE! TIME FOR SOME ANSWERS!


I NEED TO KNOW WHAT I'M DEALING WITH HERE.
HE'S ASKING YOU IF "THE JUNGLE BREATHED." WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
THE JUNGLE BREA.. OH LORD...
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID OVER THE PHONE TO ME THEN... WHEN HE KILLED SAM...
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, WILLIE?
IS THERE VC IN THE BUSH? IS CHARLIE OUT THERE?
IS THE VIETCONG WAITING TO KILL US? IS THERE MOVEMENT IN THE JUNGLE? IS IT BREATHING?
"IT MEANS DEATH IS WAITING FOR YOU BEHIND EVERY BLADE OF GRASS IT MEANS THAT LIFE S JUST SPITEFUL ENOUGH TO LET SUNSHINE BE THE LAST TH NG YOU EVER SEE
MAKES YOU REMEMBER WHAT LIGHT IS WHILE KEEP NG YOU N THE DARK F REVER
"ALL I REMEMBER IS THE PAIN. I COULD BARELY MAKE ANY IMAGES OUT COOP WAS BANDAGING MY WOUND SAM HAD GOTTEN ME TO A CLEARING AND WAS CONFIRMING THE EVAC.

"WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON [illegible] BUT WE HEARD THE [illegible]

THEY WERE GOOD AT KILLING--BRASEL, JANES, TALLTREES, AND FONG--VERY GOOD.

[illegible] ANYTHING [illegible] IN THE [illegible] AND THEY TRIED THEIR BEST TO [illegible] SINCE THE TREES TOO.

BEING GOOD AT [illegible]ING DOES THAT TO YOU. IT'S AN INSULT IF SOMETHING STAYS ALIVE.

BRASEL BARELY MADE IT TO THE DUSTOFF CHOPPER--SAW HIM BEING PREPPED FOR OPTICAL SURGERY--I THOUGHT I WAS DYING...

CHARLIE WAS SHOOTING AT US FROM ALL AROUND

[illegible] SO OVERWHELMING NOT [illegible] TO SEE [illegible] EVERYTHING [illegible] STILL LIVES

I HEARD THE CHOPPER THREE SECONDS BEFORE THEY DID.

"TALLTREES SAID IT WAS RHODEY

I [illegible] I WAS JUST BAGGAGE NOW

RHODEY [illegible] I [illegible] DIDN'T ANSWER. HOW DID HE THINK I WAS?

I [illegible] SAW THE KID FIRST.

"HE'D FOLLOWED US FROM [illegible]

[illegible] FIRE IN HIS EYES. THE FIRE OF LIFE. 'D LOST

"HE WAS HIT IN THE LEG. WASN'T US. LIKE IT WOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE."
BLAM
"HE CRAWLED TOWARD THE CHOPPER. HE CRAWLED!"
"AND HE MADE IT! THE KID, BULLET WOUND AND ALL, GRABBED ON TO THE RUNNER AS RHODEY LIFTED US..."
THAT KID.
..THAT POOR KID
OH DEAR GOD. I'M SORRY
WILLIE? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CHILD?
I'M SO SORRY. GOD. OH GOD...
OH MY GOD... DAREDEVIL.
WHAT DID WE DO TO THAT POOR BOY

"HE WOULDN'T LET GO RHODEY COULDN'T CLEAR THE TREES
'NOT WITH THE BOY HANGING ON
"... SO JANES DECIDED TO GET RID OF SOME OF THAT EXTRA WEIGHT.
UGH OH GOD. HOW COULD HE DO IT? THAT POOR KID. AHH AHH
THEY TRIED TO STOP JANES
"THEY DID
"THEN A COUPLE OF THE OTHER GUYS WANTED TO HELP HIM AND IT BECAME A MESS
"MOST OF THOSE GUYS WERE GOOD SOLDIERS TRAPPED IN CIRCUMSTANCES THAT WERE IMPOSSIBLE TO DEAL WITH RATIONALLY
"WHAT HAPPENED IN THE VILLAGE WAS THE RESULT OF MEN REACHING THEIR BREAKING POINT -- LASHING OUT IN RAGE AT THE INSANITY AROUND THEM
BUT JANES
HE WAS ALWAYS A MANIAC WOULDN'T STOP TRYING TO GET THAT KID OFF
EVERYONE YELLING, 'RUGGLING AGAINST THEIR
"... AND THE KID
"NEVER STOOD A CHANCE"

FOR THREE MORE DAYS I'VE BEEN WAITING NOTHING.
HOW LONG DO I JUSTIFY KEEPING AN EYE OUT ON HIS APARTMENT AT THE EXPENSE OF THE REST OF MY TURF?
KEEPING AN EYE OUT. FUNNY, MURDOCK
HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO WAIT BEFORE THIS MAN MAKES HIS MOVE?
THANK YOU
AARON WOULD HAVE ... TWO INCHES TO ... RIGHT NICE
A MESSAGE?
A MAP. LET MY FINGERS DO THE WALKING. HE WANTS TO MEET ME IN CENTRAL PARK APPROPRIATE.
72ND
CENTRAL PARK WEST
THE SHEEP MEADOW
THE MALL
FIFTH AVE.
67TH
66TH
65TH
HECKSHER BALLFIELDS
THE POND

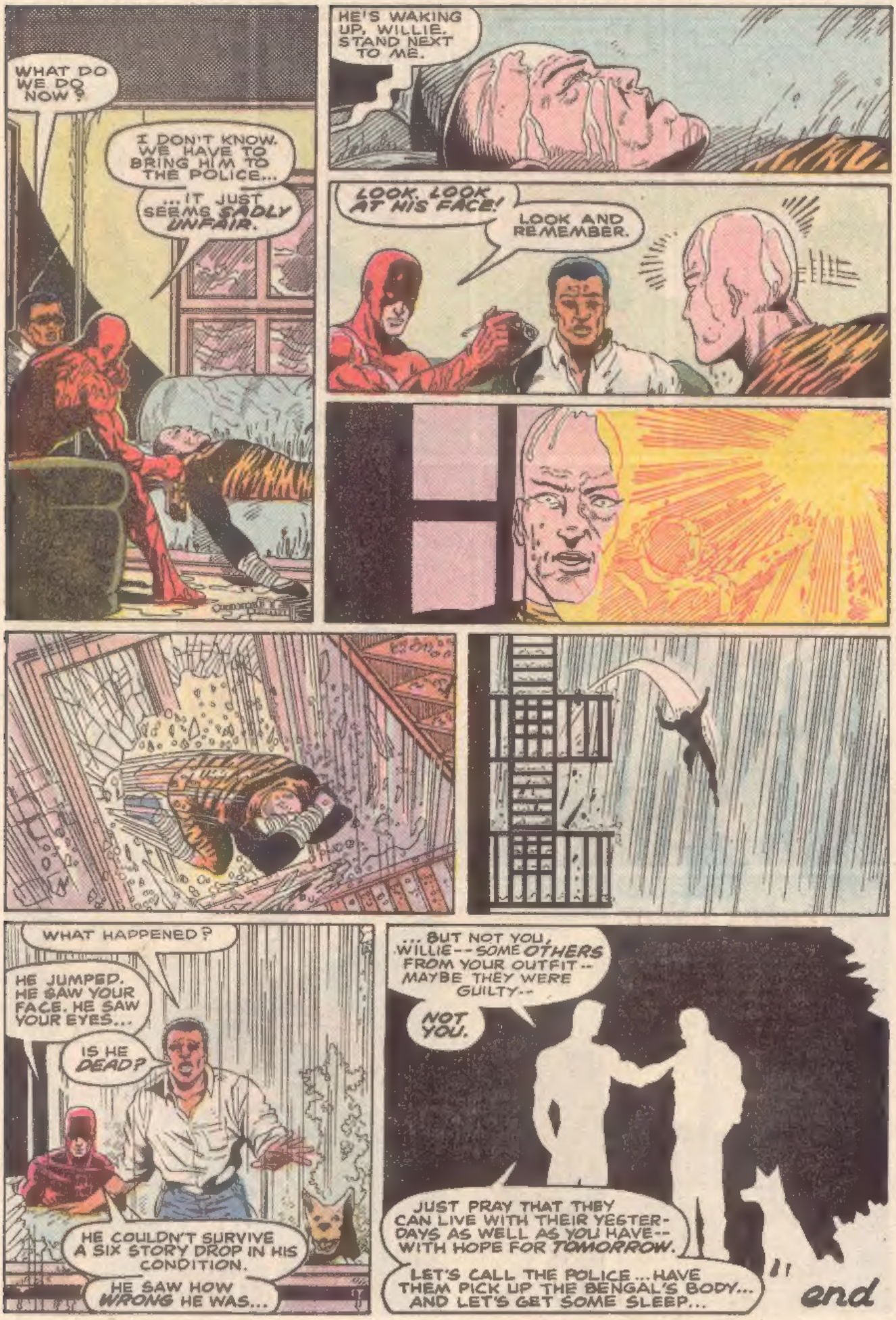
IT TAKES ME FORTY MINUTES TO GET THERE FROM BROOKLYN. I GOT STUCK ON A 6 TRAIN A LOCAL.
TAKE THIS SLOW, MATT
I-DON'T-WANT-TO-FIGHT-YOU.
GREAT HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH SO YOU TALK SLOWER AND LOUDER.
LISTEN, I KNOW WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS. I UNDERSTAND. BUT IT MUST STOP STOP UNDERSTAND?
HE UNDERSTANDS
FINE THIS IS THAT

HE SHAKES MY PUNCH OFF LIKE IT WAS A MILD BREEZE
HE'S A PIECE OF WORK LIKE BULLSEYE WITH LARYNGITIS.
AND HE WANTS TO HIDE IN THE TREES
AAAGH!
SHUT OUT THE PAIN, YOU IDIOT. UGHH.
TWO CUTS BLOOD FEELS COLD ON MY BACK
NOW HE'S GOING INTO THE TREES FOR REAL
HE DOESN'T REALIZE HE'S MAKING IT EASY FOR ME

HUFF
MAKES UP FOR MY MISTAKE
NOW
HE WON'T
I'M GETTING TIRED OF GETTING CUT!

AGH. BODY FEELS LIKE IT'S BEING TENDERIZED.
ENOUGH.
HIS ULNA AND RADIUS SNAP LIKE CARROTS.
KRAK
AND STILL HE FIGHTS BACK.
EITHER HE'S A COMPLETE IDIOT OR A COMPLETE MADMAN. EITHER WAY, IT'S TROUBLE.
DEFINITELY NOW...

WHAT A WASTE.
A COMPLETE WASTE.
MEN A WHISPER AWAY FROM CHILDHOOD ARE GIVEN GUNS AND TAUGHT TO KILL.
THOSE WHO KILLED AND THOSE WHO WERE KILLED, NO ONE WINS.
EVERYONE'S A LOSER.
NOK NOK
WHO--
IT'S ME.
YOU--
I HAVE HIM HERE. HE'S HURT.
WE ALL ARE.


WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW. WE HAVE TO BRING HIM TO THE POLICE...
...IT JUST SEEMS SADLY UNFAIR.
HE'S WAKING UP, WILLIE. STAND NEXT TO ME.
LOOK. LOOK AT HIS FACE!
LOOK AND REMEMBER.
WHAT HAPPENED?
HE JUMPED. HE SAW YOUR FACE. HE SAW YOUR EYES...
IS HE DEAD?
HE COULDN'T SURVIVE A SIX STORY DROP IN HIS CONDITION.
HE SAW HOW WRONG HE WAS...
...BUT NOT YOU, WILLIE--SOME OTHERS FROM YOUR OUTFIT--MAYBE THEY WERE GUILTY--
NOT YOU.
JUST PRAY THAT THEY CAN LIVE WITH THEIR YESTERDAYS AS WELL AS YOU HAVE--WITH HOPE FOR TOMORROW.
LET'S CALL THE POLICE...HAVE THEM PICK UP THE BENGAL'S BODY... AND LET'S GET SOME SLEEP...
end

BULLPEN BULLETINS

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

"Let's face it, darlin'! Bein' a mutant superhero is a tough gig! We gotta be at our best even when we're just practicin'!"

—WOOF 'R' REAM!
WHAT THE--?! #2

ITEM: Now it can be revealed! It is with pardonable pride that mighty Marvel announces not one, not two, but *three* new editors, each of whom has been culled from the rollicking ranks of assistant editordom. First on the docket we have Beguiling *Bobbie Chase*, who began her career here at mighty Marvel three years ago in the Special Projects Department as part of the fabled Bob Squad, and most recently has served as assistant editor to Bashful *Bob Harras*. Bobbie will be walking away with the three G.I. JOE books and THE HULK from her bashful ex-boss, as well as the upcoming STEELTOWN ROCKERS book! (For more on Bobbi, see this month's Pro File: .)

Next up we have Terrific *Terry Kavanagh*, who for the past three years has been quietly mutating away as Animated *Ann Nocenti's* assistant on the X-books. (Ann, as you may recall, has opted for the freelance life, as has Manic *Michael Higgins*.) Terry will be overseeing our newest mutant smash hit, EXCALIBUR, as well as the soon to be released WOLFPACK and SPEEDBALL monthlies and SUB-MARINER Limited Series. In addition, Terry will be taking on Marvel's first biweekly comic book, MARVEL COMICS PRESENT!

And finally we have Credible *Craig Anderson*, former Managing Editor in Bankable *Bob Budiansky's* Special Projects Department, who prior to that served two years as Redoubtable *Ralph Macchio's* assistant editor in his macchiavellian line of books. Craig will retain the MARVEL MASTERWORKS and various INDEX projects he's been editing, and take over the SILVER SURFER, SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN, CONAN SAGA, and the forthcoming LUKE CAGE revival book!

Welcome to the high-pressure world of big-time editing, you three! Marveldom Assembled anxiously awaits to see the mark you make upon the Marvel Universe. (Next month, if you're lucky, we'll disclose the names of the fortunate few whom our new editors have chosen to assist them!)

ITEM: Some of your favorite Marvel madmen will be hitting the convention trail this summer, letting you, our palpitating public, have a chance to meet them and bend their ears a little (owl).

First up is the Atlanta Fantasty Fair on June 24-26, at the Atlanta Hilton, which will play host to the one and only *Stan Lee*, Amiable *Archie Goodwin*, and Madcap *Mark Gruenwald*, among others. For further information, write to Atlanta Fantasy Fair, 482 Gardner Road, Stockbridge, GA 30281.

A week later is the Chicago Comicon at the Ramada O'Hare Hotel on July 1-3, which will feature personal appearances by Two-Fisted *Tom DeFalco* and Terrific *Terry Kavanagh*. For more information, write Chicago Comicon, 1219 W. Devon Ave., Chicago, IL 60660. X-MEN fans, take note: One of the highlights of *both* shows will be a sneak preview of the X-MEN animated cartoon recently spotlighted in MARVEL AGE. See you all there!

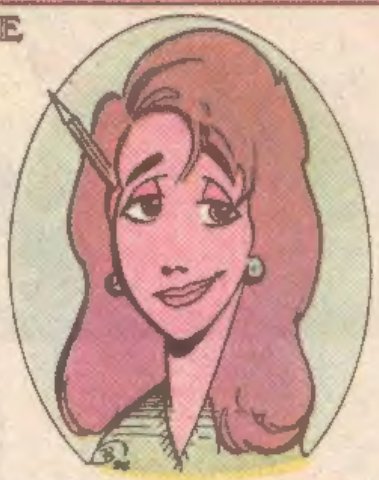
HYPE LINE HYPE LINE HYPE LINE HYPE LINE HYPE LINE HYPE LINE

. . . This is the month the madness and the mayhem of **The Evolutionary War**, our cross-annual super-saga, begins! On sale now are the first three of our eleven 64-page extravaganzas — **X-FACTOR** ANNUAL #3, **PUNISHER** ANNUAL #1 and **SILVER SURFER** ANNUAL #1, each of which boasts a frenetic main feature that can be read all by itself or as part of the ongoing epic, plus a passel of co-features and pinups . . .

. . . This summer, some of your favorite titles will be twice as exciting, because you'll be getting them twice a month!! That's right, due to popular demand, **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, THE UNCANNY X-MEN** and **G.I. JOE** will be published **every two weeks** during the summer months instead of once a month. That means twice as much is going to happen in each of these titles, so you'd better not miss them . . .

And, speaking of a bi-weekly schedule, we're real proud to announce the publication of **MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS** which will feature the greatest, most popular characters in the Marvel Universe and will be on sale every fourteen days! You'll hate yourself forever if you miss the first issue which stars WOLVERINE, SHANG-CHI — THE MASTER OF KUNG FU, THE MAN-THING and the SILVER SURFER! Twice a month for twice the fun!

PRO FILE: BOBBIE CHASE



Assistant editor on: SECRET WARS, QUESTPROBE, FANTASTIC FOUR, CAPTAIN AMERICA, THUNDERCATS, TRANSFORMERS, G.I. JOE, G.I. JOE SPECIAL MISSIONS, TALES OF G.I. JOE, G.I. JOE COMICS MAGAZINE, G.I. JOE YEARBOOK (see a trend developing?), THE INCREDIBLE HULK, X-FACTOR, etc., etc.
Editor on: All of the G.I. JOEs (what a surprise!), THE HULK, and soon-to-be STEELTOWN ROCKERS and NTH MAN.
Marvel freelance credits (past): STAR BRAND ANNUAL #1
Marvel freelance credits (present): Moving *very* slowly, but I am writing a few things right now.
My hobbies are: Making fun of politicians, eating weird food, working at Marvel, doing crossword puzzles, seeing plays, playing the piano, gardening, drawing, dancing — what is this, an ad for the Personals?
The single work of which I am most proud is: A set I designed for "ROSENCRANTZ AND GUILDENSTERN ARE DEAD," in college.
My pet peeves are: Ronald Reagan, Television Evangelists, the Moral Majority and other fascist organizations, comic book intellectuals, and T.V. talk show hosts who think they're "controversial."
My place of birth is: Destined to be consecrated.
My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: A toss-up, between a play I produced/directed in college, and my rose garden.
My oddest habits are: Reading seed/plant catalogues in January, decorating my Christmas tree with G.I. Joe toys, dating a Republican.
If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: Meryl Streep — she's so *good* at playing strong yet schizophrenic women. Someday, I plan to *be* a character in a David Hare play.
The reason I got into comics was: There was no room at the inn.
People who knew me in High School thought I was: High School? Who cares?
My favorite performers are: James Taylor, Howard Jones, Annie Lennox, Arthur Rubinstein, James Galway, Edgar Bergen, Billie Holliday, Cary Grant, and the Flying Wallendas.
The last good book I read was: A SEVERED HEAD, by Iris Murdoch.
Some of my favorite movies are: MIDNIGHT, a Claudette Colbert/Don Ameche film which nobody else will admit to having ever seen, and HOPE AND GLORY, which everybody *should* see.
The biggest influences on my work include: Byron, Mahler, Richard Wagner, Sylvia Plath, Eugene O'Neill, Dory Previn, Thomas Hardy, John Steinbeck, Gregory Wright, Edgar Allen Poe — all those great folks who added *dimensions* to the field of comedy.
My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: To get a cost of living raise.
The worst part of my job is: Switching offices every three months.
When nobody's looking I like to: Sing the blues.
The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: I've been saving up my fifteen minutes of fame for 1990.
My one question to comic book readers is: Do you *really* want to know these things about me?